

VIGNETTES

He keeps visualizing
violent endings.
Vignettes in which
he's forced
to fight or die.
Driving home from
work he loses
himself & goes
into battle, his
mind a tangle
of despair.
His body, like
a good old
horse, guides
him home.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD IS QUIET

Their cat is perched
on the couch arm.
Their dog is asleep
on the carpet.
His wife works on
a crossword puzzle.
The neighborhood
is quiet.
The tv is
hardly a distraction
as he tries to
wend his way
thru a maze
of memories.
He has forgotten
something, &
his heart pounds.